

My Journey

Yesterday began as every dull Monday does. I was feeling restless since I was in the most boring room of the house my bedroom my mind started to wander and then a red crayon caught the corner of my eye. As my body was consumed with boredom I picked up a ruby red crayon and drew a window. Before my very eyes I was astonished to see the window had opened and I cautiously jumped through it.

Slowly my eyes adjusted to the surroundings as I realised where I was. Just to make sure I knew where I was, I stood in silence and heard the waves crashing amongst the seaweed, surrounding the shore, there were scuttling crabs, empty pears and empty oyster shells. Despite to continue the Journey, I drew a fast jet ski and started crashing the waves. Suddenly, the waves started to get choppy and I wondered where I would wash up.

As I crashed up on to a deserted island I noticed no crabs or sea shells, I decided to go for a swim in the cool inviting ocean. Suddenly I was circled by great white sharks,

I pulled out my trusty red crayon and drew a helicopter, which flew me to a volcanic island.

I parachuted from the helicopter and landed onto the rim of the volcano. In the distance, there was a golden cage with an upset, baby lion inside. Guards surrounded the lion but I wanted to see him anyway. To my shock, they caught me and I sketched a magnificent hot air balloon and drifted into the sunset.